



Cross my heart

[crossmyheart](#)[die](#)[murder](#)

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Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry

"Cross my heart and hope to die" she had said.

"stick a needle in my eye" she had said.

"a secret's a secret"

"my word is forever"

"I will tell no one
about your cruel endeavor."

Pathetic human.

She will pay for her lies.

She slept soundly, on satin pillows and woven sheets.

I lifted my knife to her throat but thought better of it.

Rummaging through her bedside draw i pulled out a pin from her sewing kit.

Slowly and carefully i push it into her eye.

She screams but i quickly silence her with two slashes of my knife across her chest.

I pull out her bloody heart and carve a cross with my knife into it.

There, i thought,

She lifted her head for one last sip of water and her eye no more.

"cross my heart
and hope to die"

stick a needle in my eye

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wait a moment,
i spoke a lie
i never really
wanted to die"

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